Vague and Uncartain They Loom Amid the Blizzards.

SUMMER LANDSCAPE TINTS

In Varied Combinations Will Appear in the Colors of Easter Fabrics.

Natty and Handsoms Spring Wraps; Ten Cowns Pretty and Useful Which You May Make Yourself; New Ronnets Which Repeat the Early Victorian; Riding Habits of Red, and Minor Frenks and Frills of Fashies-A Woman's Luck and Pluck-Curions Sofs Pittows-Ladies of the Sultan's Harrm-New Zealand's We man Mayor-Wife of the Vice-President at the " Daughters" Congress-Interest ing Paragraphs Concerning Women,

The atmosphere of bliggards is not exactly favorable to the development of spring fash ons, and as yet there are so vague and upcer tain there seems to be no prospect of their being prematurely precipitated on our ex-pectant public. But despite the weather, the advent of spring brings a feminine desire for revolution in dress. And with a plentiful display of new goods in the stores, it is a simple matter to fill in the time of waiting by making selections for future use.

Novelties are as abundant and as varied in

coloring as the tints of a summer landscape. The popular crépons come in woo!, silk, and cotton, and are more beautiful than those of any preceding season. They are in every conceivable color and combination of colors, Shades are blended one into another in a faseinsting way, which makes a changeable of-



fect, and puckered stripes of soft silk rur either across or lengthwise of the goods Some of the very finest are as high as \$4 a yard, but they are wide and so sufficient unto themselves that very little trimming is required to make an effective dress.

solt ones with pretty designs of bright colors on pale tinted grounds. There is, too, a new India silk on which water will leave no trace. Some of the inexpensive woollen goods are prettily woven mixtures of tinta so carefully blended that one is left in pleasing uncertainty as to the actual colors. Light, soft shades are more fashionable for spring wear than the propounced hues of winter: silvery green rather than the yellow shades, and magenta with a pink cast instead of the unbecoming purple. There are almost as many different conjec-

tures as to the growing and decreasing size of the sleeve as there are styles of sleeves. One authority claims that this generous "shoulder



architecture" will not diminish, while anothe declares that the fulness will droop toward the elbow, where it will assert itself again in a large puff. However that may be, there are and apparently the breadth of shoulder will be

Two useful and stylish gowns for afternoon and morning wear are given in the first two illustrations. The first is made of fine black serge, and has a perfectly plain skirt. The siceves are of moss green veivet, with full capes of serge. The front of the waist is draped with the green velvet drawn down into jetted Empire belt, and beaded ornaments to correspond frim the upper part of the serge rest. The second is a simple model, which can be utilized in any sort of wool goods, and



the waist may be of silk in a contrasting color

finished with a lace collar. A Parisian promouade costume is of lavender-colored satin-delaine, trimmed with chinchills for and silk braid. Directoire ispels and the long, close sleeves are of silk volvet; likewise the chatciainus, with bows looping up the overskirt on each side. Two fancy buttons fasten the close-fitting jacket waist. to which is added a full basque.

NEW THINGS IN BONNETS, Suggestion of Return to the Early Vic

Hats and bonnets are assuming an air of importance which is quite new, for there is a perceptible revolution in their apparent size. in the hand they look much larger than when on the head. There is said to be a tendency toward the early Victorian form, when they were carried down behind the ear, almost meeting under the chin, but thus far the inclination to

droop in this peculiar fashion is very slight and



very becoming to many faces. The shapes fit the head closely and come down at the back, giving ample room for the winged bows, which continue to increase in size so that eventually the rest of the bonnet must sink into insignificance beside this towering bow. Prince of Walea's plumes stand up on many of the models, and some of the bonnets are vandyked at the edge with gulpure lace.

Strong contrasting colors are used in millinery. A pretty bonnet is made of headed black satin, bordered with a cord of sequins and finished with a black satin bow and jet ornaments on the crown.

finished with a black satin bow and jet ornaments on the crown.

Chip hats, large in shape, are to be much worn, and roses set close together are fastened under the brim. Some of the growns are surrounded by cetrich tips turned outward or upstanding bows, so that they seem to be sunk below the trimming. The latest color in millinery is pink apricot.

CURIOUS SOFA PILLOWS.

A Crase for Collecting Thom-Those that Have a Messing.

One would think that feminine fickieness would banish sofa pillows from the popular place they occupy, but they are as much in vogue as ever. Whether one lives in large house or tiny apartment, there are pillows. One or two are not enough; no, seven, any way, for one couch and extras. In a tiny up-town house belonging to an actress are forty-seven pillows, and materials in a drawer for the three to complete the half hundred. She has window seats and couches, tôte-A-tôtes, and chairs for them. Ther are all sizes and shapes and kinds, from brocade to gingham. Brooklyn, too, has the fad, and neighbors vie with one another as to how many can be put in the bow window. It seems not only necessary to have your

pillows pretty, but they must have a meaning as well. Souvenir pillows are as popular as poons. The other day a young matron showed her pillows, which were an inviting little her pillows, which were an inviting little group. The first, a pink silk one, which, patting tenderly, she told was made of the gown she were when he first saw her; the next, a white India silk with brown spots, was the gown when he asked the all-important question. She remarked the wrinkled condition, but said they would not iron out. Then the pillow from a piece of the wedding gown, embroidered with orange blossoms; and the sweetest pillow of all, a tiny one of white mull, with a frill of valenciennes, which was the baby's christening robs. What could one not dream resting among such memories!

Another young woman has her pillows made from uncees of each gown in her trousseau, and being married in summer, they are mostly dainty silk ones.

In Boston, heart-shaped engagement pillows are superseeding engagement cups.

Perhaps the most striking collections are found in the studios—in one down town they are all made of gingham or percale—and they are as brilliant and beautiful as need be. The maker bought the goods out of season, and each one is a bargain. The most attractive, a white with red poppies, was ten cents a yard, white big shilling Scotch piald made fetching ones, indeed.

It is quite as important newadays to have one's creat as the note paper or table linen. Our men, at least our backelors, are as enthusiastic as the women, and the opular ones are recipients of many beautiful specimens. One fellow in his "rooms" has a pillow made from the flag of every nation, our own Stars and Stripes flung against Ireland's green, and heaped on both are China's dragon and St. George for Merrie England. He says the next collection he makes he is going to have the girls make portraits of all our Presidents on white linen ones.

Schoolgiris have the craze, too, but one ittle friend has them to a great purpose. In the corner of the library is a tête-a-tête, and back. When Mr. Yale comes to call, the others are tucked away, while when the Boston man appears crimson ones, and the page of honor, and so on. She pays them al group. The first, a pink silk one, which, patting tenderly, she told was made of the gown

FREAKS AND FRILLS OF FASHION

The injurious effect on the eyes caused by wearing dotted veils is an old warning which has been sounded to no purpose, and the fact that oculists are growing rich under this reign of fashion does not alarm the wearers of this attractive bit of feminine vanity. The dots are larger or smaller, closer together or further apart, as they are more or less becoming. while the possibility of impaired evesight is left entirely out of consideration. It has been discovered lately that the dots are not their only harmful quality. There is some sub stance used in stiffening or coloring the net which is poisonous if it changes to find its way

Braids, which are rarely ever quite out of style, have taken on a more attractive form this season, and are now beaded and spangled and striped with moiré, like more pretentious trimmings. Several rows are pinned together, with an open barred effect of beads, with one edge very much fuller, like a ruffle.

The "bow bonnet" is said to be the latest style for evening wear. Wide moire ribbon that has been wired forms this simple affair, which has no frame or band for a foundarion. It must be set high on the head, with long drooping ends, or an Alsatian effect, as best becomes the wearer, and be planed on with jewelled pins.

Old-fashioned grass cloth is revived again. It is finer and more shoer than that of the old days. It comes in ecru with fine white stripes, and is cool and dainty for shirt waists.

The truly asthetic woman will welcome the sashes which have appeared once more. They are worn in the back, tied in front or on the side, as they are most becoming, and are made of soit silk, satin, or moirs, with long ends falling almost to the bottom of the gown.

In London the latest wedding present for the bride is a cigarette case. It may be sliver or gold ornamented with rare gems, but the fact that it is for cigarettes need not be disguissed.

WOMAN'S EUCK AND PLUCK.

Stranded and Bestitute Who Walks 500 Miles to Help Har Children.

A pathetic story of a mother's devotion and herolem comes from Kansas City. Last Sentember Mrs. Elizabeth Page, a widow, whose home was in Detroit, took her four children. the eldest being a son only li years of age with her household goods stowed away in a wagon, and drove to the Cherokee Strip, where she settled on some land. Others contested the claim, so she was compelled to Starting for home, she arrived safely in St. John, Kan. where one of her horses died. This was a little more than six weeks ago. She sent her son on to Kanass thy to earn money to take the family there, but he lailed to find work, and became so discouraged that he wrote his mother he would commit suicide if she could not help him. She answered that she would come, and promptly sold the remaining horse household goods and her watch, paid the children's board, and with \$10 in her pocket walked all the way from \$2. John to kansas City, a distance of 300 miles. Mind farmers on the route fed and lodged her so that not one cent of her money had been spent when she arrived. The police matron because interested in the couple and obtained money to send the boy to Detroit, where he is to have work, and buy a ticket for the mother to go back to her children.

WRAPS FOR SPRING.

They Are Very Natty and Pretty-Some Pleasing Examples.

Furs and winter coats have not as yet become very cumbersome, but the necessity for spring wraps is inevitable, and the heavy garments must soon be discarded for the lighter With so much to choose from the want need not be a troublesome one. In fact, the one redeeming point in fashion is its elasticity. If one is ingenious and careful to preserve the general outline of amplitude, which at present is the special method in designing, almost anything can be made to look stylish.



Everything in wraps is worn, from a mannish little cloth coat, which looks like a coachman's coat adapted to the female form, to the most elaborate mantie of silk and velvet and glistening beads, and long fitted garments of silk which reach to the bottom of the skirt. These have capes of velvet, handsomely trimmed.

Mantles are short, and jet and velvet are the favorite materials for these, which will be a cheerful bit of information to those who had velvet capes last year. The one in the illustration is a very novel shape, cut of velvet and



trimmed with bands of passementerie. The deep collar is of moiré and forms revers in front, and the long scarf ends are of the same silk, finished with jet and a lace frill.

A stylish black velvet coat has a double cape around the shoulders, the upper one being of moire, trimmed with jet. The capes are open in the back, and the moiré bows have long ends which tie in front.

PRETTY TEA GOWNS.

They Are Very Uneful-Read How to Make

A graceful tea gown is perhaps the most comfortable acquisition to a lady's wardrobe and certainly it can be made very fascinating in these days of soft cropy materials and dainty colors. To be attractive tea gowns must be constructed on a very sim-ple plan, depending almost entirely on the combination of color and trimming for a protty effect. The fit must seem



to be perfect without having any definite lines. An extremely pretty one for summer can be made of white silk and cream-white lace. It is out so as to open over a full petticoat of the same silk trimmed at the bottom and side with lace, and the blouse-like vest is of lace belted in with white satin ribbon.



Heliotrope cashmers and white moiré form a pretty combination for one of these gowns. The moiré is used for the sleeves, the drapers on the waist and the sash that falls in front Cream or white lace makes the collar and cuffs.



WIFE OF THE PICE-PRESIDENT.

Mrs. Stevenson, Audd Mor Social Duties, Takes the Chair at the Congress of the Baughters of the American Revolution, Ex officio, as it were. Mrs. Cleveland is "the irst lady" of the land, and by the same token Mrs. Stevenson ought to be the second.

In one particular direction, however, the wife of the Vice-President is second to none. She has grown young during the past year with a disregard of old Father Time, which savors of impertinence. At the inauguration last March Mrs. Stevenson sat in the second row of the Senate gallery, directly behind Mrs. Cleveland, and the contrast between the two women was almost startling. Mrs. Stevenson looked painfully older than Mrs. Cleveland and palpably older than she wanted to look. Her face was powdered to the whiteness of chaik and her raiment was rich, rare, and regardless - regardless nike of cost and of what the fashion books call "suitable for mid-

and regardless—regardless nike of cost and of what the fashion books call "suitable for middle-agred ladies." Altogether, she wasn't quite up to the mark which most of the spectators had set for the second lady of the land.

That was a year ago. Ten days ago the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution met in Washington. At the first meeting a lady who occupied a large chair in the centre of the platform rose and read an address of welcome. She was not only elegantly dressed, but well dressed. She seemed young, handsome, and thoroughly mistress of herself and the situation. She did not even remotely suggest the stout, over dressed, bepowdered woman who sat, a year ago, in the shadow of Mrs. tleveland's fair youth.

Who is that?" asked the newspaper woman of her neighbor.

"Mrs Stevenson," was the reply.

It certainly was, and the second lady of this young country seems to be perfectly in harmony with the prevailing spirit of youth. How she has cheated time for a twelvemonth!

Speaking of Mrs. Stevenson and the Daughter, as they call themselves in conversation, one is reminded of a funny thing which happened that first morning.

The wife of the Vice-Fresident has evidently never opened the covers of her husband's authorities on parliamentary order. Fut she was not blind to her own defects, so she supplied them quite easily by engaging as adviser a mid-mannered man who, nevertheless, knew all about over-ruling and quashing and laying on the table. This man sat at Mrs. Stevenson's elhow, told her what to do next in all cases, and acuttled a number of ships in the shape of resolutions offered by adventurous Daughters.

The first little incident of this sort was when

in all cases, and scuttled a number of ships in the shape of resolutions offered by adventurous Daughters.

The first little incident of this sort was when a motion was offered by a distinguished-looking woman from the Mount Vernon Chapter. Airs. Stevenson was standing at the time, and, without waiting for any discussion, asked the yeas and mays, and got them, too, before the little man or any one else had a chance to draw a long breath. Immediately there was a storm of opposition. Then the mild parliamentarian whispered something to Mrs. retevenson. She pounded in a lady-like manner with her pretty gavel, and said:

"The question before the Congress, ladies, is the resolution. We can do one of two things with it. We can either—we can either what?" she blandly and frankly asked, turning to the blushing parliamentarian.

It was so openly done that it brought down the house. Mrs. Stevenson laughed, the little man laughed, everybody laughed, and order was not restored for several minutes. Then they laid the resolution on the table and went gayly on about their business.

Mrs. Stevenson, however, cannot be credited with introducing the professional masculine parliamentarian into feminine bodies. Mrs. Potter Palmer had her legal henchman, who held the ball and unrolled the red tape for the President of the Board of Lady Managers for the World's Fair. He was always at her elbow during the meetings of the Board. But it is a question whether his red tape of Mrs. Palmer a tact was of greater value in the sometimes much troubled sessions of the gentie and ungentle lady managers.

LIFE'S WEARY WASTE OF "TEAS" To One Society Woman was Redremed by the Owning of a Samovar with a Chimney,

"I have been to seven 'at homes' this after noon," said a wild-eyed woman the other day, and life seems to me nothing but a wear; waste of waters surrounded by steaming oceans of hot tea! If I had gone to seventy times seven of them I don't suppose I would have found any variety.

'I am always reading about some commodity being called 'King.' Cotton is king, and iron is king, and corn is king; it all depends an the locality. There seems to be a great difference of opinion on the matter. But'l don't think any one will dispute me when I say that no matter what is king, tea is queen And yet tea doesn't exactly harmonize with

that no matter what is king, tea is queen. And yet tea doesn't exactly harmonize with some notions about women. It is a ministering angel just as much in our hours of ease as it is when pain and anguish wring the brow. In fact, it seems to me that our hours of ease are signals for a perfect tidal wave of tea to gather and break over us.

"Have you read 'The Heavenly Twins? If you have not, will you oblige me by reading the number of times tea is mentioned? Tea seems to be the life blood of English society, and it is coursing through American veins at almost the same rate. Why cannot we get an occasional cup of coffee or chocolate or cocca? But by the way," and the eyes of the disparager of tea suddenly shone with joy instead of despair, since we must all submit ourselves to the rule of Queen Five O'clock Tea, you should see the table I have prepared for her throps.

"A friend of mine, a newspaper woman by the way, was poking around among the east side tenements for some reason or other. I never do pretend to keep track of the motives for her extraordinary wanderings. But in the course of her investigations she visited a certain family of itusian lews, living on the top floor of a rear tenement. As soon as my friend entered the room her eyes fell on a liussian samovar on the board shelf, which passes for a mantelpiece. Oh, my dear it is a beauty! It's shape is classic, its ornamentation artistic, its material solid brass. It is a gen! My friend realized it at once and—well, in short, the samovar is now mins.

"It gives a charm to my tea table which isn't to be found at another New York 5 o'clock. But in a rash moment I confided the history of my treasure to numerous callers, and now the indications are that I have started a fad, for to my certain knowledge several of my acquaintances are ransacking the tenements for old Hussian samovars. But at any rate I have the giory of inaugurating the feabion." and she turned to go, probably to an eighth "athome." But at the door she paused, and, with an air of supreme triu

INTERESTING INFORMATION,

Last week the woman's suffrage amend-ment was lost in the Iowa Senate by six votes. There are 600,000 more women than men in the present population of Great Britain.

It is claimed that not only did Sarah Grand, the author of "The Heavenly Twins," not write "A Superfluous Woman," but that her friends and relatives are vary much incensed that any one should think so. She will soon publish a volume of short stories, called "Our Manifold Nature."

Fourteen women known as the Grey Ladies of London have dedicated their lives to workng among the poor of Blackheath. The population of this district amounts to over 70,000, and the Grey Ladies, so called from the habit they wear, visit the sick and try to educate the well. They have one day a week for rest, but with that exception devote themselves entirely to the people around them.

The women suffragists of England are adopting a new method of awakening interest in their work. They have offered a prize of \$20 for the best short story dealing with the sub-ject of woman's suffrage. One of the leading magazines for women will publish the stories deserving of such notice, and the projectors of the scheme flutter themselves that they have hit upon a great plan for sowing the seed.

Maria Deraismes. President of the Sociétés Feministes Françaises, who has been for many years the most strenuous advocate of woman's rights, died recently. She made her debut in literature at 25 by the production of several plays, after which she took up journalism. Toward the end of the empire she appeared in another character, that of a lectured. She was the author of a number of pamphlets, one of which, entitled Eve centre M. Dumas fils, "quite took the town by storm in the early days of the Third Republic Mistress of an ample fortune. Mile. Peraismes was able to do a great deal of good among the poor and the unfortunate. Several hundred mourners followed the funeral procession on foot—ladies as well as gentlemen—carrying bouquets of immortalies. The number of wreaths sent by the different societies of which she had been a member, and by her private friends, was so great that they covered the hearse and filled a car which headed the imposing procession. years the most strenuous advocate of woman's

Ladles of the Sultag's Havem.

It is only on rare occasions that ladies are allowed to visit the Sultan's barem, and few beneath the rank of an ambassadrace can ever aspire to do so. Every woman in the harem has her own allowance. The young and pretty ones generally get their clothes from Paris, though many are still sontent with the regular

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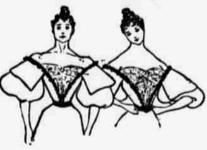
Turkish gowns. They wear no wells in the house, and their hair is unnerally in short, loose nurls, upon which is often perched a smart little toque or no airrette. The distinction they all covet is the deceration of "the three tails," which is conferred only on the greatest ladies of the palace or some special favorite. These tails are composed of platted hair not unlike the Chinese pigtail, and reach just below the waist. To have even one of these tails is a greathenor, while the bestowal of all three will go far to make the recipient a proud and happy woman for life.

STYLES OF DECOLLETE CORSAGES Appropriate to Women with Unbeautifully Modeled Taronts and Shoulders,

Despite the traditional belief that a décolleté orsage is a tyrannous necessity of evening dress, a woman not graciously endowed with a beautifully modelled throat and shoulders may with perfect propriety conceal her inelicitous traits from the derisive gaze of a critical public.

Women are indebted to that gentle genius, In Duse, for the suggestion that a veiled throat and bust may charmingly fulfil the requirements of evening dress and also satisfy that sense of delicacy peculiar to some women who have not inherited from their great-greatgrandmothers the certain knowledge that a ow-necked gown is absolutely decorous.

The woman who does not possess delicate ersonal charms commends herself to the beauty-loving by forbearing to expose her bysical deficiencies. Unless it is because they are enslaved by custom, it is quite incomprehensible why some women will giaringly display gaunt proportions that signally lack the exquisite lines of firm and solid flesh. A throat like a ten-stringed instrument, surmounting square shoulders that end in knobs that obtrude above unfilled hollows, is an unpleasing vision that looms up conspicuously too often in opera box and drawing room.



The unattractive exhibition of shoulders pictured in the first illustration is a familiar sight in the social world. How insufferably ugly such unadorned anatomy appears in the scenery of a rich and dainty music room may be readily imagined by those who have been spared the unpleasing display. It is so obvious that shoulders like these should always be covered, that it seems superfluous to re-mark that this type should never wear "the sixteenth century sleeve." or any sleeve that falls below the shoulder lines. "The sixteenth century sleeve" was invented

for the classic contour set forth in the second figure. Nor ribbons, nor lace, nor jewels are needed to enhance the perfect beauty of a fine slender white throat and the felicitous curves of sloping shoulders. One whose individual endowments are as meagre as are presented in the first figure may improve her defects by adopting either style of corsage shown in the second illustration. Her throat may lack a certain desirable roundness and her shoulders may recede in awkward lines, and yet between these defective features the curves may have a not unpleasing daintiness and delicacy in modelling that can be advantageously revealed. The modish velvet throat band is one of the most grateful conceits of fashion now in vegue. The too slim throat encircled by velvet ornamented with a jew-elled buckle or brooch is effectively framed. The unsightly lines of the shoulders are covered, and just enough individual robustness is disclosed to suggest with becoming propriety the conventional décolleté corsage. curves of sloping shoulders. One whose indi-



Those who do not approve of the décolleté style of dress, or whose ungraceful proportions might well be entirely concealed, can wear with appropriateness and beveilt the corsage shown in the next illustration. This has much in its favor for a siender body. The upper part of the waist may be made of chiffon or crèpe, which is beautifully—one might truly say benignly—translucent. It has an insinuating transparency that neither reveals nor conceals too much. The neck band of velvet or sain, full and soft, apparently enlarges the throat. The flower-like alleves of satin that flare outward give the impression of the classic curve to the shoulders. The 'incroyable' bodice of satin that encircles the waist in anti-like folds gives a pleasing impression of adequate adipose tissue. Long crinkly gloves that are overshadowed by the lace of the sieeves effectively add to the fulness of the arms. This costume carries perfectly into effect the requirements of evening dress, and may be worn with equal fitness to formal functions or to informal affairs. A cost sieeve of lace or crèpe or chiffon bellounced at the wrist may be insorted under the short satin sieeves when the occasion does not require gloves. The soft white setting of this texture around the throat and and a control of the foundary alease the centrol and occasion does not require gloves. The soft white setting of thin texture around the threat and shoulders clears the somplexion and brings into relief the pretty and delicate lines of a refined face.



It is plain to be seen that the unattractive specimes of feministy with the long, wrinkled neck and sharply fined face is unbecomingly costumed in the V-shared basque and corsage, which apparently clongate her natural lankness. A charming and fashionable gown that she can wear with striking advantage is shown in full in the same illustration. It is of eachmers—a material that easily lends liself to grace. It is the color of an old pink rose. The Vandyke points of the draped skirt are scallond in black silk. The interstices between the points are filled by a pink silk ince-weited flounce, which scarcely conceals the band of black velves, studded with amethysis, that borders the skirt. The waist from the black velvet the to the corsage flounce is of accordion plosted cashmers. The bust line is energied with two "round" flounces of black velvet rimmed with amethysis.

three rumes of foru point de gene lace. From the threat band of the black veivet clasped with a jewelled buckle to the flounces of lace, radiate fanilike folds of pale rose chiffon. This style of corsage is most effective for a too thin or too muscular neck.

It is not only the too thin neck that needs to be clothed with discrimination. Threats and shoulders that are too robust are improved by being covered. The arms and shoulders, however, are often the chief beauty of a fleshy woman, and it is to her advantage to give them as effective a setting as possible. As is obvious in the next cut, the stout wo-



man apparently increases her breadth by wearing a "flamboyant" corsage flounce, and she bides the most exquisite lines of her arm by the flaring bailoon-like sieeve. The princesse style of gown gives her apparent length of waist. The modest lace flounce that falls in vertical folds decreases her formidable corsage. The knotted twist of silk-which is among the newest Parisian designs for sleeves-reveals the full beauty of her arm. Often a fleshy woman's arm is as exquisitely pretty as a perfect bit of sculpture and is far more beautifully displayed than obscured by heavy or airy stuffs.

In dressing the throat there are a few rules to be remembered. A too long stemlike neek may be apparently shortened by a standing ruff or a full soft band of velvet. The tight, plain band of velvet, such as is shown in the last illustration, should never be worn by a woman with a very silm neck, nor by a corpulent woman with a thick neek. The plain military collar emphasizes the thinness of a slender woman's throat, and reveals the imposing dimensions of a stout woman's. The soft, crushed fold of velvet apparently enlarges the pipelike proportions of the thin woman's threat. The thickness of the neek of a bulky woman seems to be due to the folds of the velvet, which give a pleasing hint of a slender throat, a delusion not to be despised by the woman burdened with flesh. by the woman burdened with flesh.



A square-cut corsage is most becoming to the woman whose narrow shoulders have a consumptive droop. The angular cut anparently heightens the shoulders and decreases their too steeple-like inclination. The round cut," if it frames a full throat, is also an effective style for too sloping shoulders. The V-shaped cut is most becoming to the short-necked woman, whose aim should be to increase the length of her throat. As has been already shown a long-throated woman should strenuously avoid framing her face in a V-cut corsage. All the sister-hood, stout, thin, long-throated or short, should know the hour when the withering touch of age begins to shrink the soft round curves distinctive of the full sweet throats of healthful youth. No recretful vanity should be allowed to glamor their spes to the fact that Time has them by the throat-to put it melodramatically. The wise woman will not please herself with a fatal delusion. She will realize it is illusion she needs—yards or it—or lace or velvet, or any beautifying texture that will conceal the deadly lines of age.

RIDING HABITS OF RED. A Rumor that They Are to Be Worn Here and Elsewhere,

A San Francisco paper furnishes some information to the effect that the red hunting costume adopted by the English ladies last fall is about to be introduced in San Francisco and New York by prominent society women. Ladles are reported to be wildly enthusiastic over this festive change from sombre black to bright red, and these gay "riding habits are being made in large numbers." In cut and style they are like the regulation costume except that there is no cutaway for a white shirt front, the jacket being buttoned straight up to the neck and finished with a high collar. The San Francisco lady who will soon appear in this brilliant habit is to have red silk hat, red chamois skin gloves, and red

red slik hat, red chamois skin gloves, and red morocco shoes.

It is possible that the costume to be adopted by the New York ladies may turn out to be a modest shade of garnet, which, with black hat and gloves, would be very gented. But the California woman's method of dress is to exaggerate every style. If red is reputed fashionable, she promptly appears in bright scarlet, with all the little accessories that will make it more prominent, rather than softened. A good-looking woman looke her best in the well-fitted conventional habit, but how this new innovation of color will affect her appearance on horseback cannot be described until she is seen in all her gorgeousness.

ANOTHER NEW ZEALAND INNOVATION. Mrs. Yates Dan Been Elected and Installed

Mayor of Onehungs. The first election of a woman to the office of Mayor within the limits of the British empire has taken place. Mrs. Vates the lady in question, was elected by the ratepayers of hunga New Zealand, and has been duly installed. Mrs. Yates seems to have taken up the duties of her office with sublime confidence in her abilities to discharge them well. The retiring Mayor, Dr. Esson, presented her with the gavel and asked her to bear in mind the motte on the back of her official chair, "Be just and fear not." Mrs. Yates told him she did not need to be reminded of the motto, as did not need to be reminded of the motto, as she had already carried it into effect in her life. She asked if any man present could say that his home was not better with a wife in it. It may be there were men who felt otherwise, but they discreetly kept still, and Mrs. Yates triumphantly said that the same was true of the City Council. She reminded them that for seventeen years they had tried governing the city with men alone in nower without satisfactory results, and promised them that things should be different in the future.

SETTING THE TOWLINE TO WORK.

What Happened When the Bridge Was Blocked-How the Block Was Raised. The uses of the towline are various. Here

was a Hoboken ferryboat coming into the slip at the foot of Barclay street. It was low tide, and the bridge presented a pretty steep ascent The first vehicle off the boat was one of Uncle Sam's red, white, and blue mail wagons, one of the light wagons drawn by a single horse. Half way up the bridge the horse weakened A ferry hand sprung to his side to encourage him, but it was too late; the horse had stopped; worse than that, he began to let the wagon pull him back down the bridge. The usual procession of vehicles had followed: the whole boat was in motion. Immediately behind the mail wagon, and well closed up, was a big double truck. A clumsy driver on this truck would have jammed his pole through the rear panel

truck. A clumsy driver on this truck would have jammed his pole through the rear panel of the mail wagon, but this driver never thought of such a thing. The reverse had come most unexpectedly and without a moment's warning, but the truck driver half his team backing instantly, so promptly that he avoided a collision, and so skilfully that he kept his outilt in a true line and every driver behind him did likewise.

In backing down the mail horse veered a little, and he soon had the mail wagen cramped diagonally across the bridge and stopped forward and tried to lead the horse up the bridge. No lead the wagon didn't appear to be very heavily loaded, but the horse wouldn't take it. The driver tried to drive him: they tried sading him again, and they tried pushing on the wheels, but all was of no use: the horse wouldn't pail: then they get out the towline. They beat one end of this around the shaft by the cross piece and then atraightened it out ahead like the towline of a fire engine or a hose carringe. Than the ferry hands strong out along on it had began to pull. These were only three of them but they were stalwarts every one, and the majon up the hill. But they didn't have to. No solf respecting horse would now pulled the wagon up the hill. But they didn't have to. No solf respecting horse would parmit himself to be pulled along the etreet by a rone, and this harse was an exception to that rule, lie refused to is lead and he wouldn't budge when he was nucleid, but he wouldn't budge when he was pulsed, but he wouldn't portuit inneelf to be pulled along the etreet by a rone, and this harse was a uncashed but he wouldn't budge when he was nucleid, but he wouldn't portuit himself to be pulled along the etreet by a rone, and this harse was nucleid, but he wouldn't budge when he was nucleid, but he wouldn't portuit himself to be pulled along the etreet by a rone, and this harse was nucleid, but he wouldn't put when the men had begun to set on the rone the horse got down to business and walked off with the load himsel

A Perfect Face Priceless

Treasure,

And through the agency of ELECTRICITY, as applied by MADAME JULIA M.I YS, all may possess it .



Reader, do you want those horrid indices of age removed? Would you look as you looked at twenty? Has your complexion become sallow? Is there not some disfiguring blemtsh upon your face? If so, not one of them needs

WRINKLES, MOTH PATCHES, BIRTIS MARKS, PACIAL BLEMISHES, SMALL-POX PITTINGS, PUFFS UNDER THE EYES, Disappear promptly and without fall under the treatment of Madame Mays.

The Fountain of Perpetual Youth at Last Discovered, and by a Woman.

Since the days of history down to the present day man has sought by science and study to discover some way by which the traces of age might be eradicated from the face, whereby the beautiful might preserve their natural loveliness and the faces of the faded and wrinkled might be restored to their former youthful appearance. No physician could find a medicine that would contract the loose tiesues or skin, develop the muscles, raise the fallen and relaxed condition to its former plumpness of contour. At last a woman, awake to the interest of her sex, and also a sufferer from the inroads time was stamping upon her countenance, has discovered a process by which all these things may be and are surely ccomplished.

Desiring to prove the truth of her wonderful work, Madame Mays will treat free two very hadly wrinkled ladies who may call Monday. and be willing to show the result as a specimen of her skill. She will also treat for half

price all who call during this week. se Ladies who were recently treated and a well-known business man now having smallpox pittings removed may be seen at Madame Mays's pariors, and are confidently referred to

ALL WORK GUARANTEED INVE-TIGATION IS EARNESTLY SO NEW YORK PHYSICIAN'S CERTIFIC CATE DISPLAYED,

HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS TO Do not the following letters speak for themselves? Dr. Denamore is well known as the author of " How Nature Cures," and although he and his wife, Dr. Helen Denamore, have spent much of their time in London for some years past, they are well known to hany New

319 West 45th at. New York, Dec. S. 1893. Madame MAYS, 24 East 54th st., New York. Dear Madame: It affords me pleasure to testify to what I have learned, both by observation and experiment, of your wonderful treatment. A lady relative of mine, after becoming convinced that you were really able to remove lines and wrinkles of the face, and to restore

the complexion to the condition of youth, applied to you for treatment. I was much surprised at the marvelous results accomplished in a few days; that which

sults accomplished in a few days; that which perhaps astonished me as much as any other feature was the evident improvement which she experienced in the strengthening of the eyes, and a marked healthful gain in other directions.

I have had for more than thirty years unsightly puffs or circles beneath my eyes, and an emaciated face which came, as I believe, from lack of nourishment resulting from former unwholesame and inadequate dist.

I have also had weak eyes for more than forty years, and I determined to take your treatment, believing that I would receive benefit in all those directions. The results have been better than I hoped.

Many marks of premature decrepitude have been removed, and my friends are enthusiasitio over the great improvement in my appearance.

That which interests me quits as much is

the over the great improvement of ance.

That which interests me quite as much is the fact that your treatment is manifestly wholesome and tends to a restoration of vigor to the parts treated.

I congratulate you on having made a great discovery, and a most valuable contribution to surgical science.

Very truly yours.

EMMET DENSMORE.

DEAR MADAME: Words are not adequate to express my happiness for the restoration of my face to its youthful looks. I used other remedies, and to my horror I found my face ruined, as I supposed, beyond all possible re covery. Having tried various remedies highly recommended, but without any benefit, I was in despair of ever getting what I sought.

When I saw your advertisement I determined to see you, and to my delight I was sure I had found what I was seeking for. I was at once favorably impressed with your appearance. I felt sure you thoroughly understood your valuable discovery. It is truly the greatest dis-covery of the nineteenth century, and you stand at the head of your profession, for you accomplish what you advertise, and others do

net.
It is truly wonderful what you have accomplished in my case. Words cannot express my sincere gratitude, for where will you find a true woman who does not value her youthful

Dear Madame, be assured you will always bear Madame, be assured you will always and a true friend and advocate in me. How much I appreciate what I have gained from your treatment! It is marvellous how you transform faded complexions into routhful looks; but at the same time we should beautify the soul, for the inspiration will make the face more beautiful. Send any one to interview me you desire.

Your sincere friend,

Mrs. CARRIF R. JONES,
1,234 Wilcox av., Chicago, Feb. 23.

One visit to Madame Mays will convince the most increduious of the genuineness and inral-culable value of her discovery, and of the wonderful results of its application

For the convenience of patrons Madame Mays has leased a suite of offices at No. 54 West 23d st., in the Simpson block, opposite the Eden Musee. Residence 24 East 54th st., near 5th ave.